



# Trick, or Treat!?



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## Chapter 1 by Giovanni Puppo

It was a dark and stormy night, but that didn't bother the little kids that were programmed to complete their mission: Get, Candy! There were many ghosts, zombies, vampires, and ware wolfs wandering about the streets going from house to house for more and more candy. But those weren't the only monsters lurking through the night. Nobody realized the real mummies, skeletons, and pumpkin heads, all but one little boy in his home and his younger sister, saw these ghouls. Here is there tale.

Hi. My name is Jack, and I am 13 years old. Tonight is Halloween. I am usually very happy because of all the candy, but not this time. My 8 year old sister, Marry, and I saw something I wish I could un-see. I real ware wolf. Howling at the moon. After ripping apart a decoration! After we saw this, we were curious. We wanted to see if there were more monsters. We easily found more because every one we saw was tearing apart something, whether it be living or not. Marry and I came back home yet again after running for our lives. We dashed up the stairs, zoomed down the hall, and bolted into our room. When we jumped onto our beds, I heard a voice, and it didn't sound like a girl's voice. And it wasn't me. At least I thought so. My sister questioned if it was me. I said, "No, was it you trying to scare me?"

"It wasn't me," she replied.

"Then," I thought, "who could it be?"

"Boo!"

"Agggghhhh!" we screamed in unison. It was a ghost. And then another came through the wall into the bedroom.

"Oh sorry, did we scare you?" the floating boy said

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Marry and Marry mom had a

"Sorry for the startle sir!"  
Where we live - at least in the

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Max and Emma, we figured out why they were here, and what their main focus was. Find mom and dad.

We searched the back yard for a box. We dug hole after hole with no luck. Until, we spotted one patch of grass left, and tore it apart. There was a hard wood under the soil, and we knew we hit the jackpot. We took out the box and pulled on the handle, but there was no use, we needed a key to unlock it.

The four of us search the entire neighborhood for the key and realized that the only place it could be was the haunted house in Central Park. Yeah, the only problem was, we lived in Pennsylvania. We would never make it there in time to come back at by the 12:00 deadline to defeat the evil soul of darkness, Nightmare. He was very mean, and scary. duh. But, Max explained that ghosts aren't just useful for scaring people and going through walls. They can also fly, remember? Emma carried Marry through the skies and Max soared around the clouds with me in his arms. I have to say, it was pretty cool to be able to fly, but there were more important tasks at hand. The key. We landed in Central Park, and walked through the trees to the haunted house. There were so many great costumes people were wearing, and I hoped that they were all just costumes.

Max, Emma, Marry and I stepped into the haunted house, shivering. We walked through all the cob webs and bat caves and labs and everything scary until we reached the upstairs. There was a giant green glow and we knew it was Nightmare.

He had the key in his pocket and - thanks to the help of ghosts - we were able to stop him and retrieve the key. But he would be back.

"So, now we have the key," I said, "now we just need to get home, open that box, and see what's inside. That is what is going to stop Nightmare, right?"

"Yes," Emma answered, "but we have to do it by midnight, remember?"

"Yeah," said Marry, and we flew back home.

We unlocked the box and found a magical ring. Max explained that this ring had great power and if we chanted the mystical words through the darkness of evil at midnight, the world would be saved. I put on the ring and we ventured out into the woods. And sure enough, there was Nightmare. And unfortunately, we weren't the only ones who got stronger from a chant. He

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Revenge of evil and darkness

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and plains with darkness and lightning. Soon after with one more chant, Nightmare was gone as well. Everything was over and the storm clouds blew away. Everyone cheered! But, Max reminded us that Nightmare and his playmates would be back next Halloween. Emma and Max had to leave but they would be back next Halloween too. All problems were solved, for now. Ah ha ha ha, ah ha ha ha h aha ha!

Spook ya later. (:

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